

with long rows of fleet woods
mustangs eagles classic Lincolns
impaling modernity giving

modernity love a good go
all the way from the stripes of California
to the stars of the derby.

— D. V. Smith

Homestead, Florida

Three Consolations

- 1: Fritz was pissed off because he didn't get the job. He Couldn't figure out why. He had the same or better Qualifications for teaching German than I. But I had Been to Auschwitz. And for the boss, Auschwitz was a Greated status symbol than Biarritz, Deauville, Baden-Baden, Yale, Harvard, Heidelberg, the Sorbonne, or Oxford, all Together. I consoled him by telling him it was natural, That I, the Auschwitz alumnus, should be preferred.
- 2: She may have no brains,
But boy what membranes!
- 3: What kind of a culture is it when a woman's magazine can Console that girls can hide cauliflower ears with their Hair, and all that boys need is a "minor surgical Operation?" Instead of more surgeons cutting for bucks, Nose bobbers, wrinkle rapers, circumcisers, tonsil and Adenoid rippers, we need more Cyrano de Bergeracs — Champions of every human appendage and organ.

— Henry Strutz

Saratoga, New York

For C. P.

Thru the air, glancing off wood, the bottle bounces
On sand, on earth, strikes rock and breaks —
Handled carefully, the shards of green glass can be
Viewed closely and contain champagne-like,
Halted bubbles — further containing Marcel D's
Air of Paris?

— M. K. Book